

Terror Twins

by Avengerslover101

Category: Ouran High School Host Club

Genre: Drama, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Haruhi F., Kaoru H., KyÅ•ya O., OC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 05:37:10

Updated: 2016-04-20 15:08:09

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:43:00

Rating: T

Chapters: 6

Words: 7,894

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: The twins don't like to share their past with anyone but when they meet the host club, all of the things they tried so hard to keep hidden will come out. In this story, there will be romance, drama, adventure, a tiny bit of mystery and the usual randomness you get from the Host Club. This is my first story so please let me know what you think. Story may contain triggers.

1. Chapter 1

I don't own anything except my OCs.

Chapter 1

C.J's P.O.V

I'm not used to Japan. I'm originally from America. The only reason I'm here is because my sister and I parents are dead and we moved in with a very distant relative. Our Aunt Sakiko. She's a major sweetheart, loves to bake, and acts like a teenager considering she's only 34. I can see why my uncle Akihiro loves her. Akihiro is the perfect match for her. Sweet, caring, selfless, and loves her endlessly. They started dating in their freshman year in high school and were married after they graduated. They both went to college and built their business together. They both own and run Adachi Records.

The only downside about staying here is that I have an arranged marriage. I have to marry some kid named Hideki Ishikawa. I met him once and I am not impressed. He's an asshole and has an ego bigger than Texas. He only keeps me around because of his parents and he thinks I'm pretty. He tried flirting with my younger sister Claire right in front of me. At the meeting about our engagement! The only reason I have to marry him is because Hideki's father, Kazuo, wants to merge his record label with theirs. All I know is that have to find a way to call off this engagement. There is no way in hell I'm

marrying this jerk.

Anyway, onto my sister and I, we're identical twins. I'm older than her by two minutes. We both have dark brown almost black hair that ends at mid-back, brown eyes, and are 5'2. We're both 15 and have the same interest but different personalities. I'm the girl who loves to wear dark clothes with a don't-give-a-shit attitude while Claire is the obedient good child with a girly girl sense of style. She's my best friend and I would be lost without her. She knows everything about me and vice versa. I only ever showed my sister certain sides of me and she's there to put me back together.

Claire and I start Ouran Academy tomorrow so wish us luck.

2. Chapter 2

I don't own anything.

I just wanted to say that i hope you all enjoy this story and let me know what you think in the comments.

Claire's P.O.V

I woke up to the sun shining in my face. I looked around our new bedroom. It is huge! The color scheme is black and light blue. The floor is white carpet with a king size bed in the center pushed back to the wall. The bed post has a built in book shelf(that C.J and I both love),our initials are painted in black and blue on the left side of our bed and on the right side is a poster of a panda. There is a black and blue beanbag chairs in the front of our bed with a plasma t.v and which is over a black entertainment center. The entertainment center has a x-box 360, x-box one, play-station 4, Wii, a game cube(C.J almost cried when she saw it), so many video games that I'm too lazy to count, and surround sound speakers. The room also has two light blue polka dot studio lights. Also, our aunt bought us a whole new wardrobe of our choice. I love my aunt but I don't like being spoiled and neither does C.J.

I looked to my right and saw C.J still sleeping. She has never been a morning person so I'm gonna let her get up on her own. I got up out of bed and crossed the room to our walk-in closet. I picked out a black floral skirt, a black tank top, a leather jacket, black sheer tights, 3 inch knee length boots with laces, black diamond stud earrings, and a black beaded necklace. I went to the en-suite bathroom took a shower and got dressed. I brushed my hair, which is down with a fringe over my right eye.

I left the room and prayed I didn't get lost in this mansion. I wonder what our new school will be like. Will it be like our old one? I hope not, I don't want to go through that kind of hell again. Then again it might be worst, it's a rich people school. Anything can happen and since they have the connections they can get off clean. I'm gonna have to keep C.J close this year. Her sass might get her in trouble.

Somehow, my legs subconsciously carried me to the kitchen. I plan on making C.J and I some ham and cheese omelettes. We make these for breakfast whenever something interesting in our life happens. Mom started the tradition on our first day of elementary school. We

haven't done it in awhile because of the drama but i want to start it back up. Hopefully, it would cheer us up a bit.

While i was getting the ingredients out, C.J walked in. She is wearing the same thing as me only thing different is her hair is parted to the left.

"Good morning, babe." She said as she kissed me on the cheek.

"Morning."

"You making omelettes?"

"Yep, I was hoping it would give us some luck."

"Hopefully." C.J sighed.

Time Skip

Currently C.J and I are walking down the halls of Ouran Academy. 'Why in the hell is this school pink and why are the girls dressed as lemons.' was my first thought when I walked in. You would think the rich people would have better taste. I'm glad we opted out of wearing the uniform. There is no way in hell I would wear that hideous dress.

"We're in class 1-A right?" C.J asked me.

"Yep, this should be interesting huh?" I asked her sending a smile her way.

"Don't I know it." she replied with a small chuckle.

We arrived in front of the classroom and knocked on the door in sync. We heard a faint '_Come in_' so we entered the room. All eyes were on us. I smiled nervously at them. 'I hate being center of attention.'

"You two must be our new transfer students from America. The Adachi twins, right?" asked a woman with brunette hair and blue eyes.

"Yes mam." we replied.

"I'm your new sensei, ."

She smiled at us and told us to introduce ourselves.

We turned to the class and smiled and said in sync "We're the Adachi twins, C.J and Claire. We look forward to working with you all this year."

Mom used to say you can learn a lot from person from their eyes. The students all had different reactions. Some smiled, some blushed, some blank faced, others looked at us in distaste.

"You make take a seat behind the Hitachiin twins." pointed to the red head twins in the back.

We walked to our seats and and sat down. The students turned back to

the lesson though some glanced at us from time to time. I noticed C.J passing notes with a boy-no a girl- with messy brown hair and glasses. I gave her a look. She gave me a look back as if saying 'wait'.

I watched as she and the girl passed notes a couple more times. She then flashed the girl a smile and turned towards me. She passed me the note which was basically saying that the girl apparently named Haruhi, would be joining us for the rest of the day. I nodded towards her and pocketed the note.

'Looks like we're making friends already.' I thought with a small smile.

3. Chapter 3

I don't own anything except my OCs.

C.J's P.O.V

Time Skip: After School

So school today wasn't that bad. I admit there was a few bitches but other than that, everything is fine. We made a new friend. Her name is Haruhi. She reminds me of Jason. I'm pretty sure if he was alive, those two would've been friends.

Anyway, back to the matter at hand. This school has four goddamn libraries and none of them are quiet. 'Rich people. I'd rather go to a public library. And they dog ear books!' I thought with an eye roll.

"This place has four library rooms, you'd think one of them would be quiet." apparently Haruhi agrees.

"Some people don't know how to shut up." Claire chimes in.

"That's a lot coming from you." I told her with a smirk.

"Hey!"

I chuckled then I noticed Haruhi looked lost in thought. 'I wonder what's on her mind.' I'll let her be. I don't like to pry in peoples lives.'She'll tell us if she wants.'

"Hey, I think this room is abandoned." Claire said pointing at a couple of doors.

It read 'Music Room 3'.

We walked to the door which Haruhi opened. Then next thing I know I'm blinded by white light. I faintly some male voices saying 'welcome'.

"WHAT THE HELL!" I yelled. 'I thought this room was supposed to be abandoned.'

I hear noises that sound like someones choking. I look and see C.J choking on a rose petal. I rush to her and start patting her on the

back. After a few hits, she finally coughs up a rose petal. ' what the hell?'

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Her voice was hoarse.

We look up and notice that six guys are in here. One of the guys are in a chair and the other five are stood around him. 'Whats going on here? Man, I just wanted to read 'The Titans's Curse.' Haruhi started freaking out a bit jumping back into the door.

"This is a host club!?" she exclaimed in a paniced voice.

"HOST CLUB!" Claire and I yelled in unison. 'They have that stuff at this school.' Claire and I shared a look that said 'What the hell did we get ourselves into?'

"Wow it's a boy a two girls." said the red head twins. 'They think Haruhi's a boy. Wow.'

"Hikaru, Kaoru, I believe these students are in your class?" glasses guy in the back spoke up. 'Just looking at him, you can tell that he has an air of authority around him.'

"Yeah but they're shy and they don't act very sociable so we don't know much about them." They mirrored each others movements down to a T. 'Damn, did they practice that?'

Glasses guy just smirked."Well that wasn't very polite." 'I think he knows about Haruhi. Well he's smart.'

"Welcome to the Ouran Host Club Mr and Ms Honor Student." he said with a smile.

The tall blonde suddenly spoke up.'His eyes are purple. Well now I'm jealous.'

"What? You all must be Haruhi Fujioka and C.J and Claire Adachi. You're the exceptional honor students we've heard about."

Haruhi turned away from her struggle with the door. "How did you know my name?"

"Well your infamous it's not every day that an commoner, let alone three, gains entrance into our academy." Glasses guy again.'That's bull, he probably has spies that looked up our information. Well he's not gonna find anything on Claire and I. I got rid of everything.'

"You must have an audacious nerve to work hard enough to fight your way into this school as an honor student Mr Fujioka." I saw Haruhi twitch out of the corner of my eye.'He just insulted her and complimented her in one go. This dude is a savage.' I couldn't help but smirk.

"Well thank you, I guess."

"Your welcome.." Blondie then went on a rant as he chased Haruhi around the room.'Poor her.'

I looked around the room for a bit. I don't really see anything to do. I looked at the glasses guy and noticed he was staring at me. 'Studying me actually.'

I walked up to him.

"Hey, what's your name?"

"Kyoya Ootori," he paused a bit "tell me something. I know about Haruhi but I don't know about you?" He looked at me as if he would find the answer. 'I kinda don't know how to answer that.'

"I'm not telling you anything about me unless you tell me about you." I smirked at him. I highly doubt he would be willing to tell me anything about him.

"Fair enough, we'll start with the little things." he smiled at me.

My eyes widened. I didn't think he would agree to that.

"What?"

"You want to learn something about me and I want to learn something about you. It seems like a fair trade."

I thought about it. This could be something good. I think it would be good to have a friend like him. Besides he seems like a challenge. I like a little mystery, hell I am a mystery. This could work.

"Okay, Kyoya." I flashed him a small smile.

He gave me one in return but I could tell it was fake.

Suddenly there was a crash and I looked to see both Haruhi and Claire on the floor. I rushed to Claire and helped her up.

"What the hell happened, are you okay?" I questioned looking her over trying to make sure she didn't cut herself on the glass.

"I'm fine, I tried to catch the vase but it slipped out of my hands." she's freaking out, I can tell. Everything in this school is expensive. Hell, the toilet paper is expensive! We could ask our aunt to pay for it but then it would feel like we're taking money from her. We're just gonna have to pay it back ourselves.

"8 million yen!" we heard Haruhi yell.

"That vase cost 8 million yen. Why? It just sits there collecting dust!" I yelled.

"Some people just like nice things, obviously not commoners like you." The two red heads said sticking out their tongues at us.

"Hey." Claire and I started.

"Claire didn't knock it over, Haruhi did!"

"And Haruhi only knocked it over because your friend was sexually harassing him." we folded our arms and glared at the twins.

"I was not sexually harassing him! I happen to be a refined gentlemen." Yelled the blonde pointing at us.

"Pervert." we said with a straight face. It's gonna be fun messing with this guy, I can tell.

"I am not!"

"Are too."

"AM NOT!"

"Are too."

"AM NOT!"

"Are too."

"Well, what do you think we should do Tamaki." Kyoya asked him getting back to the matter at hand. 'Tamaki, so that's his name.'

"There's a famous saying you may have heard of Fujioka, he sat down in his chair as if he owned the place,' he sure got over that fast.' 'when in Rome you should do as the Romans do. Since you have no money, you can pay with your body."

My eyes widened' What the F*** is he talking about?'

He pointed at us with a smirk on his face. "That means starting today, you are the host club's dogs."

Haruhi automatically froze up and she turned as white as a statue. 'Damn' I didn't even think that was possible.' Then what he said fully processed into my head.

"You do realize you called us your bitches, right?" Claire said.

"How rude." I said with a mocking shake of the head.

"You know what I mean!" he yelled pointing at us.

I looked at Haruhi to see she was still frozen.

"You okay, love?" I asked her. I didn't think it was possible for someone to freeze this long.

We all stared at her. Tamaki waved his hand in her face. The twins moved closer and the shorter blonde poked her, promptly causing her to fall over.

Well damn. On our first day, we became the host club's bitches. Jason if you're seeing this, you better not be laughing.

As always, I don't own anything except my OCs.

Chapter 4

Claire's P.O.V

So...

That happened.

One minute, C.J, Haruhi, and I are looking for a place to study and the next we are the host club bitches(sorry, dogs. It doesn't really make a difference.) I know I said that going to this school, something good would come from from this but WHERE THE F*** IS IT! The only good thing about this school is Haruhi and C.J are here with me. I don't know what I would do without either of them here. Probably, slap the glasses guy(who I later found is named Kyoya.). There's this vibe I get around him I don't particularly like. But C.J flirts with him.(And she said she doesn't know how to flirt liar).

Right now, C.J and Haruhi are just coming back from the shopping. I walk up to them and grab a bag from them both.(And they call themselves gentlemen, don't even help women in need.*cue eye roll*).

"Hey guys. Find everything okay." I asked.

"Yep, I hope these bastards like instant coffee." C.J replied.

"They probably never had it. Damn rich people." Haruhi grumbled.

I couldn't help but agree with her. I mean, these kids grew up with a silver spoon in their mouths. They get everything handed to them and they take it for granted. Although, not all of them are like that, but they could at least appreciate what they have. Anything can happen. They can go into debt, they can go bankrupt, or someone can buy them out. '_These people need a reality check.'_ I thought with an eye roll.

"What the hell is he talking about?" I hear C.J whisper.

I look over to see her looking at Tamaki who was flirting with a group of girls.I raised my eyebrows '_Girls fawn over those cheesy as lines? He's lines are cheesier than pizza.'_

Tamaki apparently noticed us.

"Thanks for doing the shopping little piglets. Did you get everything on our list?" he asked with a wink.

"What, piglet?" Haruhi whispered with a sweat drop.

"Is he gonna keep referring to us as animals?" C.J and I said with a deadpanned expression.

C.J walked over to him and handed him the coffee. He just stared at it like it was a foreign object. I think all three of us(Haruhi, C.J, and I)were growing annoyed.

"What?" C.J and I asked with an eye roll. _'I'm rolling my eyes a lot today.' _

"What is this?"

"Just what it looks like, it's coffee." Haruhi said as if it was obvious.(Which it was.)

"I've never seen this kind before, is this the kind that's already ground?" He sounds as if he was learning something new.

"What do you mean? It's instant coffee."

"It's instant?" His guests asked tilting to the side. They look so innocent.

Suddenly, Tamaki looks as if he had a realization. He finally figured it out._'Bout time.' _

"Whoa, I've heard of this before. It's commoner's coffee. You just add hot water." He said with a smile on his face like he just answered a million dollar question.

I felt my eye twitch._'Wow...at least he's not wrong.' _Suddenly his guests spoke up again.

"Wow, I didn't know there was such a thing." the light haired brunette spoke up.

"So it's true then. Poor people don't even have enough free time to grind their own coffee beans." the dark haired brunette. The other girls nod their head in agreement. '_When the hell did they get there?'

"Bitch." C.J and I whispered only for the other to hear.

"Commoners are pretty smart." Kyoya spoke up. I didn't even notice him or the twins or the other girls come over. '_What is everyone a ninja all of a sudden?'

"100 grams for 300 hundred yen." Hikaru.

"That's a lot less than we normally pay."Kaoru.

C.J and I shared a look that said _'Who the hell pays a lot of money for one cup of coffee?'

I can tell Haruhi was officially annoyed by then. Hell, I am too.

"I'll go back and buy something else. Excuse me for not buying you guys expensive coffee."

"No,no I'll keep it." Tamaki spoke up as the others gasped in amazement or astonishment.(All except Kyoya, C.J, Haruhi and I.) C.J and I just rolled our eyes in annoyance. _'I'm so done with these people. He's gonna drink coffee, not taking a taking a dive in the abyss.' _

"I'm gonna give it a try." He stood up as if making a declaration. More gasps.

"I will drink this coffee!" He held it up in the air like a trophy. Oh look, now the people are clapping. What the hell is up these people?

He turned to us girls. "All right you three, get over and make some of this commoners coffee."

We all had different reactions to the flamboyant blonde. Haruhi's eye twitched as she sweat dropped. C.J narrowed her eyes at him basically saying _'Make your own damn coffee.'_ Me, I just imagined myself walking out of here. '_These people...'_

"Oh Tamaki, now your taking the joke to far. Your pallet won't be able to stomach that don't have to drink it just because they bought it."

Suddenly the red haired girl on the couch spoke up.C.J and I both glared at her._'I don't trust her.'_ Haruhi just looked at her in confusion.

"I'm sorry' she turned to us and .'I was talking to myself."

Haruhi just looked at her. I narrowed my eyes._'Best keep thoughts like that to yourself, can give people the wrong impression.'_

"Guys." Tamaki called to us.

I couldn't get what that girl said out of head. I don't get a good vibe from her not like the one from Kyoya though. His is more of a I'm-gonna-figure-you-out vibe. Her's is more of a watch-your-back vibe. She doesn't know us though C.J and I don't back down. If she wants to play I'll play her game. I guarantee we'll win. I look at C.J out of the corner of my eye and I can tell she's thinking the same thing.

5. Chapter 5

I only own my OCs.

Also, thank you for my first comment :)

Chapter 5

C.J's P.O.V

Claire and I both agreed to look out for Haruhi. We can look out for ourselves but we're not so sure about her. Ayanokoji(red head bitch from yesterday) seemed as if she was plotting something. Honestly, she can do anything at anytime and Claire and I won't be able to do anything because we're working. But I sure as hell know that I would help her when she's in a tight spot.

After all that nonsense with the coffee was over Claire went back to being a maid(my poor baby), I went to sit at Kyoya's table. On my way there, I overheard the twins.

"So he had this nightmare that made him bolt right out of bed." Hikaru laughed.

"Hikaru, don't tell people that story!" He made look as if he were about to cry. "I asked you not to tell anyone that. Why are you so mean to me?"

"I'm sorry, Kaoru." Hikaru made it seem as if he were really apologetic. '_What the f*** is going on here? '_

Their guests pulled hugged each other like they were bracing for impact. My eyebrows furrowed with a frown on my face. '_They buy this crap. I like yaoi as much as the next yaoi fangirl but .'_

Hikaru gripped Kaoru's chin and pulled their faces closer.

"I didn't mean to upset you, but you were so adorable when it happened that I had to tell them. I'm sorry." he said staring into his eyes. '_Where that hell the rose backdrop come from? '_

"I forgive you." Kaoru whispered.

"I've never seen brotherly love quite like that!" their fangirls yelled. Their faces were redder than tomatoes.

I shared a look with Claire, who was serving tea at the twins table we both shared a look and mouthed '_What the hell? '_ We shrugged with a small smile on our faces. We're gonna have to get used to these theatrics. She winked at me and went to serve the next table.

I walked by Haruhi who was sweat dropping saying "What are they so excited about? I just don't see it."

"Me neither." I said with a smile in her direction. She smiled back.

I noticed Mori and Honey walk in. Well technically Honey was on Mori's back. He was rubbing his eyes. I think he just woke. Lucky, he still looks adorable and I look like the dead when I wake up.

"Sorry we're running late." he said with a yawn. He's so cute. It's kinda hard to believe he's a third year when he's acting but I'm sure that he acts more mature behind the scenes.

"Hi Honey, Hi Mori."

"We've been waiting here for you guys."

"Hi."

Their guests spoke. So far they seem the most normal. But then again looks can be deceiving. Never underestimate a fangirl. I've learned from experience. Don't ask.

"I'm sorry, I was fighting for Takashi to finish his kendo training and I fell asleep." I smiled. I had to, he's just so damn cute." And I'm still not completely awake." He said rubbing his eyes again.

They're guests gasped at his cuteness. I admit I had to bite back a squeal myself. But the fangirls openly squealed. "So cute!" I told you. Fangirl overload right there.

I went to the kitchen in the back of the room. Seeing as I'm the only one who hasn't served a table yet. I filled a tray with tea and cakes for everyone at Honey and Mori's table. Being careful not to drop anything, I sat the tray on a cart and brought it out to the main area. I rolled the cart to their table as the guest were squealing again.

'_Damn, I don't know how those two can still hear after all this squealing.'_

I made sure to put on my best smile as I presented myself. My aunt told me a smile is key to presentation. And so far she has always been right.

"Hello, would any of like some tea and cake? For cake we have strawberry, chocolate, and angel cake. As for tea we have white tea, green tea, and oolong tea. Which would you prefer?"

Honey's face immediately lit up when I said cake. '_Someone has a sweet tooth.'_

After I served everyone their request, Honey immediately dug into his cake. I noticed someone was on his cheek so I grabbed his napkin and wiped his face.

He smiled at me. "Thank you, C.J!"

"No problem."

"That's so cute, you're like a mom!" a girl with shoulder length black hair spoke up.

My smiled faded a bit. Then it came back only this time it was fake.

"Well, he is adorable so..." I said with a shrug.

I saw Honey give me a thoughtful look out of the corner of my eye but then he went back to his usual bubbly personality. Did I imagine that? Damn it, I need to work on my mask better. I don't want them to know about my life before this. I don't want pity. I don't need it.

I gave another smile and walked away. I walked over to Haruhi and stood next to her. I need a bit of normalcy before I go in to another spiral off depression again.

"Is that boy really a third year?" she asked.

"You never know Haruhi, looks can be deceiving." I said with a smirk.

"C.J's right. Honey senpai might seem young and childish but he's a prodigy." Kyoya's voice startled me a bit but I didn't let it show. I didn't even notice him walking over here. '_Ninja appreciation day everyone.' _Kyoya didn't even look at us when he spoke again.

"And Mori senpai's allure is his strong a silent disposition."

"Uhh..."

"Okay..."

I was just as confused as her. He walked over just to tell us that? I already noticed that. I think he said that for Haruhi. At least I hope he did.

"Haru chan, C.J chan!" I only saw a flash of blonde hair before Haruhi was promptly pounced on. After that was a mix of colors as he spun her around. After he spun her around he hugged me which surprised me a bit but I quickly recovered and patted his back.

"Hey, do you guys want to have some cake with me?" he said with a bright smile. '_are those flowers floating around him?_'

Haruhi was still dizzy so her words were kind of slow."I don't really like cake."

"I'll have cake with you Honey senpai."

"Thank you C.J chan. Hey Haru chan, how would like to hold my bunny Usa shan." He held out his pink bunny in front of us. We peered into it's face. I'm not trying to sound crazy or anything but I think the bunny blushed.

"Well, I guess it is kinda cute."

He handed the bunny to Haruhi and grabbed my hand and dragged me to his table. I sat down and hopped into my lap as the girls squealed at his cuteness. Although, I was smiling on the outside, I was actually sad. I miss my daughter. I realized I was gripping the bracelet she made me. '_I love you, baby girl.'_'

6. Chapter 6

I only own my OCs.

Sorry, I had to end that last chapter abruptly. It was gonna be longer so here's the other half.

Chapter 6

C.J 's P.O.V

I couldn't help but still think about my daughter. I wonder how things would be if she were still here. She would stay home and help aunt Sakiko bake cakes and read books with uncle Akihiro. When I get home from school we would play games. And on the weekends, the five of us would go out and do something like going to the park or the movies. She didn't deserve what happened to her. No one does.

"Are you alright, C.J?" a girl dirty blonde hair asked me. I think her name was Yuki. I didn't realize I was frowning.

I gave her a small smile. "I'm alright, love. I'm just a little tired."

"Are you sure?"

I nodded. "You don't have to worry. Would you like some more tea?"

"Yes, thank you." she smiled at me.

"You have a gorgeous smile love, you should show it off more." I said politely while prepping the tea.

She blushed and stuttered out a thank you.

After I gave her her tea. I smiled one more time and moved over to Claire and Haruhi who were listening to one of Tamaki's rants. Now that I look closer, I don't think they're even listening.

"What's he going on about now?" I asked no one in particular.

"He's ranting about something about proper etiquette. I don't really know and I don't really care" She shrugged looking bored.

"I've got it." Haruhi said slamming a fist into her palm.

"Got what?" Claire and I questioned.

"Obnoxious."

Tamaki went white like chalk and went to an emo corner.

"Uh I'm sorry."

Claire and I burst out laughing. I didn't even notice the twins walk up until they started laughing too. The twins put an arm on Haruhi's head and an arm around mine and Claire's shoulders. (We were standing on either side of Haruhi.)

"You're a hero alright." Hikaru said.

I couldn't but nod my head. That was funny. It was like she flipped a switch with one word.

"Is this an everyday thing with him?" Claire and I asked looking at the twins. Even though we were wearing heels they were still taller than us by an inch or two. '_Damn, we are short.' _

"Yep." perfect unison again.

"I'm sorry senpai but your lesson did strike a chord with me."

He stood up and went back to his prince or king mode or whatever. He bounces back quick that's for sure.

"Really, it did? Let me teach you more, my friend." he's sparkling.

"He got over that quick." Haruhi said.

"Mhmm." Claire and I nodded our heads.

"Boss." Hikaru started.

"Call me king." Tamaki said. '_Ego much.'_

Kaoru started "You can teach him all the basics of hosting,"

Hikaru continued "but he's not gonna get very far with the ladies if he doesn't look the part. He's not exactly host club material. Maybe if we took off his glasses it will help."

He walked in front of Haruhi and took off her glasses. His eyes widened. '_I think he's figured it out.'_

I admit I looked into her eyes too. She has big brown doe eyes. I bet if we fix her hair to show her face she would be beautiful. She started protesting but no one was listening. At this point the four of us were just staring.

Tamaki shoved us out of the way and peered into her face too. Suddenly he snapped his finger "Hikaru, Kaoru."

"Got it." was all I heard before Haruhi was dragged out. My eyes widened. '_These guys move quick.'_

He started spouting out more orders to Kyoya and Mori. As for Honey, he just told him to go eat some cake.

He was pouting so Claire and I joined him. I didn't really mind, besides, who would turn down free cake?

Eventually, Haruhi was done with her makeover and I was right. Haruhi does have a pretty face. I'm kinda shocked they didn't figure it out. You can clearly tell by her eyes.

Tamaki started blushing with anime tears coming out of his eyes. "Cute, almost like a girl. Adorable!"

'_Almost? She is a girl?'_

Everyone started complimenting her.

"It wouldn't be long before he starts bringing in customers." Kyoya said.

"You know, I was just thinking that." Tamaki said with a smirk.

'_Bullshit.'_

"Our errand boy is moving up the ranks, starting today you are an official member of the host club. I will personally train you to be a first rate host. If you can get one hundred customers to request your service we will completely forget your 8 million yen debt."

Claire and I smiled '_This would be easier than we thought.'_

"A host?" She looked nervous.

Claire and I walked up to Haruhi and threw our arms around each of her shoulders.

"Don't worry Haruhi, it should be easy. After all, you met us today and we're already your friends." We smiled at her. She gave us a nervous one back.

As usual Claire and I were handing out tea and cakes to the customers and the hosts. But to be honest, I was mainly paying attention to Haruhi's table. Thanks to me and Claire, we managed to get three girls as Haruhi's guest. All we had to do was walk to a group of girls, mention a cute new host and BOOM! Haruhi has guests.

'_She's nervous.' _I know that she's gonna nail this. All she gotta do is be herself. I mean that's how me and Claire grown to like her.

"So why did you become a host Haruhi?" they asked.

I noticed the rest of the host start listening in. Haruhi thought for a moment then she proceeded to tell us her story. Apparently she lost her mom at a young age and now it's just her and her dad. Haruhi's a tough girl. I know she misses her mom but she didn't let it stop her from working. I respect her even more now. Claire and I shared a look. '_She went through the same thing as us.' _I started listening in again as one of the girls asked who did the chores.

"I mostly did them myself. When she went into the hospital she left me all kinds of great recipes and it was fun to create each dish especially when they turned out well. And it always made me happy to see my dad enjoy them. I've had hard childhood but dad and I managed through okay." she gave them smile. Of course they blushed and they asked to see her again. Haruhi's good at this.

"I'd really appreciate that ladies."

"Why is he so popular?" Tamaki was peering over the couch ignoring his own clients.

"Haruhi's a natural."

"No training needed."

I smirked at that. I knew it. All she had to do was be herself.

"Have you forgotten about me?" my smirk immediately turned into a scowl as the red headed bitch spoke up. '_I still don't trust her.' _

I went back to serving as the guest. I looked over at Claire and saw she already looking at me. She rolled her eyes at Ayanokoji trying to get Tamaki's attention. I stuck my tongue out at her in reply basically saying '_I don't like her either.' _ we giggled and went back to work.

Soon Tamaki called Haruhi, Claire and me over to his table. "What's up?"

"I'd like you to meet someone, this is my regular princess Ayanokoji." He doesn't know that Claire and I already know about her. I made sure to do some research on all the regular guest. I think it will do us some good if we knew who we were working with. Great, now I sound like Kyoya.

Haruhi apparently remembers who she is too judging by the look on her face. Then she gave a dazzling smile and said "It's a pleasure to meet you miss."

"It's lovely to meet you princess." we smiled at her.

Next thing I know, Tamaki is swinging Haruhi around and Claire and I are on the floor. I think he hit us with Haruhi. He went on twirling Haruhi with a blush on his face babbling about how cute 'he' is. All I know is I'm army crawling away trying to avoid getting hit. When I was finally on the other side of the couch, I gave Tamaki my harshest glare. Claire came over a split second later and I didn't even have to look at her to know she was doing the same thing. Poor Haruhi was still strongly in his grip as she yelled for Mori senpai to help her.

He yanked her from Tamaki's grip and held her up in the air. As he did this I noticed he was blushing a little bit. I shared a look with Claire that said '_He found out.'_

Tamaki was trying to talk Mori into giving her back but Mori payed him no mind. I looked over to Ayanokoji and she had a certain look on her face that I didn't like. She looks mad. Like she's gonna do something to Haruhi. '_No way in hell, bitch.'_ This time I openly glared at her.

I saw her do it. I wanted to stop her but if I did, there wouldn't have been any evidence. I made sure to take picture of her grabbing Haruhi's bag and dumping it in the fountain. After, Claire gave the pictures to Kyoya. The only good thing out of this is that since we have pictures she can get kicked out of the host club. '_Good, she was annoying as hell any way.'_

Later, I asked Claire to cover my tables so I could help Haruhi with her stuff but Tamaki was already there. As I was walking down the hall to go back to the clubroom, I ran into the wicked bitch of the school. She walked up to me with a scowl on her face.

"Look, I don't know what you're motive with Tamaki is but you, your sister, and that dog of yours need to back off Tamaki. He wouldn't be interested commoner like him and he sure as hell wouldn't want a fugly bitch like you two. He's only helping you out of pity." she glared at me with pure hatred. I just gave her a mocking smile.

I nodded. "I see, you're jealous that 'your' precious Tamaki isn't paying attention to you any more."

Her glare hardened.

I took a step closer to her and clasped my hands together. "You see sweetheart, Tamaki wouldn't be interested in you anyway. Your just a possessive little bitch. You said Tamaki wouldn't be interested in a commoner, then look out the window."

She glared at me for a second longer but looked out the window any way. She obviously didn't like what she saw because her face went blank. I smirked at her. Her plan back fired. She turned towards me and it happened so quick I didn't even see it coming.

She slapped me.

So I punched her.

Not hard enough to get a black eye but hard enough to hurt. She fell on the ground and clutched her red cheek. She had tears in her eyes. I bent down to her level and kept my face void of emotion.

"You harm me, my sister or my friends again," I moved closer and I could see the fear in her eyes "there will be hell to pay."

I got up and walked away. I went back to the club room without anymore interruptions.

When I walked in Claire looked up and saw my slightly red cheek. She immediately rushed over and asked what happened.

"Ayanokoji just lost her mind for a second but don't worry I knocked some sense into her." I smirked.

"Aw, I wanted to be the one to hit her." she started fake pouting.

I smiled at her. "Babe, what I did was in self defense."

She just shook her head and said let's get back to work.

Ayanokoji requested Haruhi. Apparently she didn't get the memo. Claire and I made sure to watch from a distance. I don't know what she's gonna do but I think the host already know about her. I don't know why but I just get that vibe from them.

"I saw the hand print on your cheek earlier." Kyoya of course. I didn't look at him.

"Yep, Ayanokoji just had a little tantrum and took it out on me."

"It appears you've had a little tantrum too." you could feel his smirk.

I couldn't help but smirk, too. "You saw my handy work, huh? What did you think?"

"I don't normally condone violence in the host club but since it was in self defense, I would say 'nice work'." he pushed up his glasses on the bridge of his nose and smirked.

"Thank you." I smiled at him.

Suddenly there was a crash(once again deja vu) and we turned our heads to see the table on it's side along with Haruhi on top off Ayanokoji. '_She doesn't know when to quit.' _She started yelling that Haruhi attacked her amd someone should teach him a lesson. I started to walk over there but Kyoya gripped my shoulder keeping me back. I huffed but stayed put. Claire moved over to me.

The twins rushed over and dumped water over them.

Ayanokoji glared at them but they payed her no mind. Tamaki helped her up and she tried to act innocent.

"Do something Tamaki. He just attacked me."

"I'm disappointed in you. You're the one who threw his bag into fountain aren't you?"

She immediately jumped on the defensive side. "You don't know that! Do you have any proof that I did?"

Kyoya spoke up this time. "Actually, we do."

Then I spoke up next. "It's called a camera phone, stupid." I giggle slightly.

Then Claire. "Can't you tell when someones following you?" she giggled mockingly at her, too.

She glared at us and we just stuck up the middle finger in reply. Tamki spoke up again gaining her attention.

"You know, you're a beautiful girl but you aren't classy enough to be our guest, dear. If there's one thing I know, Haruhi is not that kind of a man."

'_She isn't a man at all.'_

Then she ran away crying and yelling that Tamaki was an idiot.

Then he turned to Haruhi.

"Now how am I going to punish you because it is your fault after all?" Punish? But Haruhi didn't do anything wrong.

I walked away at this point to grab the brown bag next to Kyoya's desk. When I walked back over I saw Tamaki helping up Haruhi as I handed the bag to Kyoya. He nodded at me. Then walked over to Haruhi.

"This is the only spare uniform we have. Sorry, but it's better that a wet one right?"

"Thanks guys, I'm gonna go change." she walked off towards the changing room.

Claire and I went to clean up the mess. Claire and I did our best to clean up the glass without cutting our fingers. After that we mopped up the water and fixed up the table and chairs. It looked good as new.

"Glad that's over with." Claire said.

"Same here, she was annoying."

She hummed in agreement. We walked over to the couch and were about to take a seat when we heard yelling from the changing room. We

shared a smile before heading towards the ruckus._'That can only mean Tamaki's figured it out.'_

The rest of the guys caught up with us and we walked into see Tamaki with a shocked look on his face and Haruhi in the girls uniform.

"Listen senpai I don't care wether or not you guys recognize me as a boy or girl. It's important to recognize a person for who they are rather than what sex they are."

"Well said Haruhi." Claire and I said in unison.

"Well this an interesting development." Kyoya spoke up.

"Oh yeah."the twins.

Tamaki was still freaking out so I guess Haruhi said this to calm him down.

"You know senpai, I thought you were pretty cool earlier."

Tamaki stopped babbling but instead started blushing. He was blushing so red it made his blonde hair stand out more.

"You know I could be wrong but I think we are experiencing the beginning of love here." Kyoya said.

"This scene is kinda adorable." I smiled a bit. I didn't notice the couple eyes on me as I did this.

"You know being fussed over by a bunch of girls might not be so bad. I wonder how I could pull it off." She slammed her fist into her palm. "I got it, I'll just call everyone dude and bro now."

Claire and I walked up to her and threw our arms around her."It's gonna take a bit more than that Haruhi." we smiled. I don't know why but all of us girls started laughing.

_ 'I like these guys. Maybe we'll stick around a little longer.' _

End
file.